



VOL. 3 NO. 18

GLOBE

MAY 29, 1970

THE GEORGE BROWN COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS & TECHNOLOGY

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STUDENTS**
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GEORGE BROWN DAY

GIRLS FOR SALE

JUNE 12

On Tuesday May 12, 150 drooling males crowded the Nassau Gym. The occasion was a female auction and the slaves had been seized from the Nassau Hairdressing Class. They were to be sold into bondage for 1 week beginning May 13.

The girls were expecting to get revenge, later, at a male slave auction. Also the slaves and their masters celebrated together at a party afterwards held by

Mr. C. Bordenaro, a welding instructor.

But now, back to the auction block. The captives were paraded out from their dungeon in the boys' locker room; Ken Humble acted as auctioneer. As he indicated each of the quivering victims, whistles, sighs, and gasps rose from the lecherous crowd.

Paul Munn, Nassau VICE-President, started each round of bidding at \$1.00 and Wilkie Oliver

tried all night to get a girl for less than \$5.00.

When it was all over, the girls faced a week of carrying books and lunches, tying shoelaces, and anything else their masters demanded.

The affair was a great success and raised over \$147 for Nassau Students.

FOOTNOTE: The subsequent male slave auction was slightly less successful. Only \$17 was raised!!!

George Brown Day, June 12th, was not exactly picked out of a hat, but was decided upon with consideration to those students graduating around that time, and with the hope of a good summer day. Weather permitting, it should be the most eventful day George Brown College has ever experienced. Its successes will be based on the amount of people that will show up. It is scheduled as a family affair so those

members of the college having families, are invited to bring them along. The affair will be held at Hanlans Point, which is just west of Centre Island. Those bringing down their cars with at least four people in it will have their parking paid for. Tickets for the affair will be a mere fifty cents, and that will provide for your return trip to the island and back, refreshments, hot dogs, and drinks, access to scheduled events such as a rowboat race, bicycle derby, tennis tournament, dodge ball, wheel barrow race, a pie eating contest, tug of war across a wading pool, and a wiener roast. Later in the evening there will be a bonfire built and folk singing. That I feel is the making of a great day. All for fifty cents. An added feature will be that all children, twelve and under will be entitled to free entrance and refreshments on the island. The Campus

showing the most participation, percentage wise will be awarded an activities trophy that will have their Campus name on it and will remain in the societies possession until the next general event when it will be donated to the line. Societies wishing to enter teams or individuals for the scheduled events, please have their names and respective events submitted to Ron Lesley before June 5. All events will be inter Campus and will contribute to the decision as to which Campus will receive the trophy.

I am asking all George Brown students, faculty and administration to strongly support this affair. Its success will reflect upon the greatness of George Brown as a College and will at the same time provide for all, an experience well worth remembering.

Tickets will be purchasable from your class representatives.



The Bidders



The Prize

How to get a Loan from SAC

Most students must be aware that there is a S.A.C. Loan Fund intended to assist students in emergencies. However, few of you know how to proceed if you do need money. The staff of the Globe has done some research and we offer these suggestions. We hope they help you "in times of trouble".

First of all, you must have some collateral.

Nothing expensive like your car or home. Your body will do. If you're a girl, that is. A female student at Keele Campus discovered this recently. This girl - we'll call her A. - approached Jim Simpson, Treasurer, about the possibility of a loan for a friend of hers, whose rent was overdue. Simpson replied that he would be glad to see the girl friend on Thursday and talk.

Cont'd on page 3

Athletic Directors Charge Student Irresponsibility

Student leaders were appalled at the critical, impersonal attacks leveled by some Athletic Directors at students in general. Statements such as, "Students do not deserve a vote because they are not responsible enough to carry out the work as a result of a vote", do little to enhance the image of people who claim to be working for the benefit of students.

At the annual meeting of the Ontario Colleges Athletic Association, OCAA, held last week in Ottawa, a motion was debated which should be of vital interest to all students.

The motion was a constitutional amendment, and was formulated by the CAATSAA Athletic Workshop. It was introduced to the OCAA by Algonquin, to achieve the following purposes:

1. Where a student body enjoys a harmonious relationship with the Athletic Director and does not want to become involved in the administration of varsity sports, they may submit their vote to the Athletic Director.
2. A student body who wishes to become actively engaged in the administration of varsity sports may assign their vote to a student who can work with the Athletic Director.

3. Thirdly, the motion provides that where dissent may exist, both viewpoints will be expressed. At present this is not possible since only an Athletic Director may even speak, let alone vote, in the O.C.A.A. general sessions where policy is decided.

In speaking for the motion, CAATSAA, and some Athletic Directors, attempted to illustrate that this motion did not represent a 'take-over' bid for OCAA. In fact if the Athletic Directors do, as they claim they enjoy the consultation and support of their student bodies then they have nothing to worry about as they will fall under point 1 as above.

It was the intention of the CAATSAA Athletic Workshop, in formulating the motion, to provide a degree of student participation where desired by the students, in an organization that is after all in existence for the benefit of, and in many instances financed by, the students.

We are indeed upset at the manner in which this issue was handled by the OCAA. It smacks of the indifference to student opinion and basic human rights of participatory

Cont'd on page 3



The Slaves

Memorandum

TO: Mr. A. Winter
FROM: K. MacLennan
DATE: Thursday, May 21, 1970
RE: GOLF BALL RETRIEVER

Andy, I seem to recall that you had difficulty on the eighth hole at the Tam O'Shanter Golf and Country Club, at which you did put your ball in the river. The last time I can remember the use of my golf ball retriever was in your hands.

If I am in error I apologize. If not please return it - I need it.

Thanks,
K. MacLennan,

Principal
Nassau Campus



ED. NOTE: Reliable sources have informed us that Andy also had difficulty at the 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and has as yet not finished the 18th hole. Therefore he is still in dire need of Mr. MacLennan's retriever. However, we expect Andy to finish in the near future and we certainly will tell him to return the instrument. As soon as possible.

BULLETIN

BOARD DEMANDS TREASURER'S RESIGNATION

Elsewhere on this page there is an article concerning Jim Simpson's conduct as treasurer. The actions described in that story have already produced a furor, before this issue goes to press. At the S.A.C. meeting held on Wednesday, May 27, Keele Campus President, Meg Ryan, demanded Simpson's resignation. She cited the incidents mentioned in the article and this prompted a chorus of complaints from other representatives.

There isn't room here to print them all; let's just say that Simpson was kept very busy defending himself. He claimed that his personal life was of no concern to anyone else. There may be some loan applicants who would disagree with this, however. Most of the reps expressed their disagreement: the vote to dismiss Simpson was passed 16 to 2. Another vote is required in two weeks, and in the meantime Simpson and S.A.C. are studying the legal aspects of the move. (Separately I might add.) Next issue we will inform you, the readers, of the outcome of this matter, which concerns everyone of you.

EDITORIAL

It seems that many students are not aware that the Globe has its own identity. I'd like to make it perfectly clear that although we get the money to publish from the Board of Representatives upon presenting a budget, the Globe has absolutely nothing to do with S.A.C. or any other organization.

In the last few months I have heard from several students that there is no use writing to the Globe about any complaints a student may have about S.A.C. or anyone else because the Globe is controlled by S.A.C. Tsk, Tsk, what a gross misconception.

As long as I am the editor of this paper, the Globe will be a free and separate body, working in the interest of you, the student. Should the day ever come that someone is going to tell me; be it the President of the College, the President of S.A.C., or the Board of Representatives, that I cannot publish something the student should know about, I will resign. There will be NO censorship of any kind during my term of office.

When I receive an article from a student, no matter what the content, I will print it as long as it is of general interest to the other students of G.B.C. I may classify any material I get in the following way: News item, backed up with proof or a solemn declaration by the writers as to its true context, will go on the front page. Opinions, space permitting will be on the editorial page but could end up anywhere in the paper. Articles of general interest are usually found anywhere. The sports section will always be found on the last page.

What does it all mean? Simply, This is your paper, Use It!



As soon as the rush is over, I'm going to have a nervous breakdown. I worked for it; I owe it to myself; and nobody is going to deprive me of it.

Editorial Headaches

As we sit here, about three hours before we are supposed to put the paper together, (the last one for this staff) I think it is time to take a good hard look at the Globe and at the Student Societies.

During the past four months, the paper has been the product of long hours of work by a small corps of dedicated individuals.

We have scraped, dug up and rewritten articles in order to put out a paper worthy of publication.

The Globe, under the editorship of the old man his "Highness" George Moehring, has become what I believe one of the best college papers around. This has been made possible without the assistance of the Campus Societies who can only muster enough

energy to attend SAC Meetings (once in a while they can't even do that) where they sit and pass motions that call for Campus reporters, "good sound reporting and other intangible things.)

What I believe, is that the Campus Societies should do, is get out and do something constructive for George Brown College, and stop criticizing everything done for the students. After the last SAC Meeting, I went away in a daze, caught up in all the parliamentary procedure and other such things. If they sat down and did some organizing and passed some legislation for the student instead of worrying about the formation of committees and passing letters of censure, every student would be better off.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Mr. Moehring:

We, the staff of the Business and Commerce Department of the Teraulay Street Campus, feel that the Globe newspaper is a valuable asset to our College - in that it affords the opportunity for students involved in the edition and publication of this paper to gain worthwhile experience in the field of journalism.

However, we are certain that the majority of students and faculty agree that the choice of subjects reported and the repetitive use of derogatory language creates an undesirable image of George Brown College.

Should we not reconsider the purpose of our

In the last issue of the GLOBE, we inserted a small, black-lined box honouring, if you will, four students who were killed at KENT STATE UNIVERSITY. These four will, undoubtedly, become martyrs in our own time if their memories are not

blotted out by the blood of other unfortunate demonstrators. But why were they shot? Why is it that violence seems to be a means to an end. Why is it that police and military officials feel that they must defend themselves during PEACE marches and

demonstrations?

It is my belief that a very minute percent of the demonstrators are agitating small riots around themselves, whipping a PEACE loving group of marchers into a window-smashing, burning, and looting mob. I also have my doubts as to the loyalty of those few to the cause of the march. If a student wanted to participate in a demonstration would he rather have the headlines, in the evening papers, exploit the riot which ensued from that march or the view which he expressed.

Do those of you who parade in peace marches think that your ideas are respected when there are scuffles with the authorities? Are they taken earnestly when bricks are thrown through department store windows? Can you sway the majority of the "older generation", the "establishment", the politicians by calling the law enforcement agencies PIGS?

Think, if you will, of the marches led by the late Dr. Martin Luther King. His rallies were peaceful - as far as his followers were concerned - those who shouted and jeered at them from the roadways were looked down upon. True Dr. King was arrested and jailed several times but his views were respected and his cause made some great advances. In comparison, look at the riot which ensued in Chicago. In a study the police came out

smelling like roses while some of the demonstrators after a court battle, have to go to jail. Their cause - who can honestly say?

Certainly a scene of violence, crowds of demonstrators fighting the police and soldiers are more exciting to see on the news. However, there is one thing that should be noted, the idea for the demonstration is mentioned once the fight gets the rest of the news.

To those of you who organize these PEACE marches I ask only one thing - organize, make rules and ensure that these rules are followed. It is easy to have a peaceful demonstration, all you have to do is recognize the radicals in your crowd and ask them to "do their thing" over there, away from your group. When you are conversing with the police, play it cool, they are humans. Don't call them pigs. If you do treat them as humans you might be able to demonstrate anywhere you want. It might not work the first time, but give them the idea that they do not have to protect themselves and you could have them on your side. Who knows?

One thing is necessary, of course, if you wish to have a peaceful demonstration. It is necessary, vital, if you will - to remember the slogan behind the cause - MAKE LOVE - NOT WAR.

PEACE BROTHERS
T.G. DINEEN



TERAULAY CAMPUS STUDENT SOCIETY BY-ELECTION

for campus

- President
- Vice-President
- Treasurer
- Secretary
- Member at Large

THURSDAY, JUNE 30

In Main Cafeteria
4th Floor

NOMINATIONS CLOSE
FRIDAY JUNE 19, 1970

4:00 p.m. in Room 409

KEELE CAMPUS STUDENT SOCIETY BY-ELECTION

for campus

- President
- Vice-President
- Treasurer
- Secretary
- Member At Large

FRIDAY, JUNE 19

In the Cafeteria

NOMINATIONS NOW
OPEN



DID YOU KNOW

Did you know, that men are free. At least that's what they all tell me. I don't quite know if this is true, Freedom's not up to me and you.

Did you know, that to be free at all. You have to be big, rich, and not small. Now a man who works for sixty a week, Can hardly whisper, or be free to speak.

Did you know, that money buys power, Not like hippies who money's not needing. Now people wake from sleep each day, And make friends feel bad by what they say.

Did you know, that life counts for nothing, Until you do one good-for-something. Just help a person, young, or old, Be kind, and gentle, not icy cold.

Did you know, that yesterday is gone for good, Just hope and pray tomorrow you would, Make the best of life, for it comes but on time. There's no second chance to be in life's line.

So remember, friend, it's love that'll fulfill, And hate and greed that make men kill. So listen to your heart as time does go, And maybe life's story you will know.

BRIAN KIVELL

newspaper? Is "pride" just a word in the dictionary? Is this type of reporting representative of our student body? Let us give a more profound image of our College. Let this paper rightly reflect the student body as ADULTS seeking self-improvement.

Very truly yours,
Several Concerned Members

BASEMENT APARTMENT TO SHARE

Young girl preferred
Phone 537-4516
After 4 p.m.

Athletic Director — cont.

democracy that has fomented disorder elsewhere. We ask that each and every student seriously consider this issue. THE "ARTICLE THAT SPARKED THE ATTACK:"

O.C.A.A. CONSTITUTION

Article 8.1

Each member Institution shall designate one Official Representative to the meetings of the Association who shall represent both the Administration and Student Body of each Institution. Such Representative shall not be a student at the Institution.

Amendment to Article 8.1

Each member institution shall designate two (2) official representatives, one of whom shall be a student, if the student government so desires, who will together represent administration and the Student Body of Each Institution.

and how the Athletic Directors Voted:

For:	*Centennial	*Sheridan
	*Conestoga	*St. Lawrence C
	*Humber	*St. Lawrence K
	*Niagara	
Against:	*Algonquin	Lambton
	*Cambrian NB	Mohawk
	*Durham	Northern H
	*Fanshawe	Northern KL
	*Georgian	St. Clair
		Ridgetown
Abstain:	George Brown (GBC was represented by Jean Morrice, Women's Athletic Instructor — Vincent Drake was absent)	
Abstent:	Loyalist	
	Seneca	

*Denotes College with student representation present (Algonquin students later wished to change vote).

How to get loans — cont.

about a loan, but, A. had to go out with him on Wednesday night and the Thursday appointment was off. A. agreed because of her friend's plight.

Later, the two girls talked the matter over and the friend decided she wasn't that DESPERATE. A. phoned Simpson and called off the date. During the conversation (monologue really, since Simpson did all the talking) A. was insulted and threatened but she still refused to please Simpson. Finally, the Treasurer ended the affair by telling A. that she had "ruined" her girl friend's chances.

He didn't seem as anxious, however, to meet another applicant for a loan. This person, Mr. H. showed remarkable patience. An entire month elapsed between his first inquiry about a loan and his final receipt of the money. Those of you who need money can expect similar delays.

Mr. H. phoned the Treasurer's office repeatedly and when he was able to talk to Simpson himself, (his job seems to keep him away from the office a lot)

he heard excuse after excuse. Mr. H. was running out of time; he needed a loan to pay storage charges on his household furnishings and was in danger of having his belongings auctioned off.

Finally Mr. H. was able to arrange a meeting with Simpson; not a private one as you might expect, though. He was subjected to the indignity of calling on the Treasurer the night of a Board meeting and before the night was over, everybody in the place knew why he was there. S.A.C. President, Lee McGuire, added to the embarrassment by bellowing, "Who the hell is this...?"

After this indiscret (to say the least) handling of the affair, Mr. H. received his money a couple of days before the deadline for the seizure of his property.

But at least he received it! Another applicant was less fortunate. Miss M. needed to make a payment on a hospital bill. She was referred to Simpson by her student society and an appointment for Monday evening was arranged.

CAMERA CLUB BACK IN ACTION

Yes, G.B.C. is going to start the camera club up again. For almost a year expensive equipment has been collecting dust at the S.A.C. offices. Although students were fully aware that the S.A.C. had all the equipment to furnish an entire darkroom, plus some of the finest camera equipment costing hundreds of dollars it wasn't until last week that Paul Borg and his classmates came along to activate the defunct club again.

Mr. Stephens, Principal of Teraul, has graciously made some space available on the campus to set up the dark-room and with the help of the bursar, Mr. Mitchell, who is going to see that the necessary alterations are made the club should be in full swing in about two weeks.

The Camera Club will receive its funds mainly from S.A.C. with some additional help from the Globe in the hope that the Club will develop and print the pictures used in this photo.

Should there be anyone else interested in joining the Club please call the Globe office at 920-5533, leaving your name and home phone number.

Students, Athletic Association

Nassau Campus

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank the S.A.A. for the help in making our Open Water Drive a success. Although there was not as many students as we had hoped for, we did have a good time.

Thanks to S.A.A.
Sincerely,
Robert Thachuck

Students,
Nassau Campus.

Dear Students:

I wish to thank all the students of Nassau Campus who participated in the recent "Slave Auction."

I might add that the Dinner-Dance was a complete success. I'd also like to thank the students who did take part in the evening's festivities, and for making it such an enjoyable evening.

It also proved to me that if you give the students something they want — they'll buy.

Sincerely,
Paul Munn, President,
Nassau Campus.

Help Wanted

To be active in college affairs join the staff of "The Globe". We have openings that require students who are interested in the newspaper field. Apply without delay, positions are listed.

The positions available are: Executive Assistant Editor (2), SAC Editor and Assistant SAC Editor, Entertainment-Social Editor and Assistant Entertainment-Social Editors, Sports Editor and Assistant Sports Editor, Women's Editor and Assistant Women's Editor. There are also openings for Publicity-Advertising Manager and an Assistant Publicity-Advertising Manager, Reporters one from each campus and a cartoonist.

It is hoped that the Globe will be a credit to the communications field, and that the student newspaper will bring honors to The George Brown College and to the graduates.

Some of the above positions are remunerated.

APPLICATION FORM

Name _____
Address _____
Course _____
Campus _____
Position being applied for _____
Qualifications if any _____

WRITE: The Editor,
174 Kendal Ave.,
Toronto 4, Ontario. or call 920-5533



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The Globe is published every two weeks by the S.A.C. administration under the direction of the editor. The opinions expressed are not necessarily those of S.A.C.

POLLUTION

.. and then there were none

IN THE END, there was the Earth, and it was with form and beauty. And man dwelt upon the lands of the Earth, and he said, "Let us build our dwellings in this land of beauty." And he built cities and covered the Earth with concrete and steel. And the meadows and the trees were gone and man said, "It is good."

"ON THE SECOND DAY, man looked upon the waters of the Earth and man said, "Let us put our waste in our waters and the dirt will be washed away." And man did. And the waters, the rivers and the lakes, became polluted and foul in their colour and smell. And man said, "It is good."

"ON THE THIRD DAY, man looked upon the forests of the Earth and saw that they were beautiful. And man said, "Let us cut the timber for our homes and grind the wood for our use." And man did. And the lands became barren and the trees were gone. And man said, "It is good."

"ON THE FOURTH DAY, man saw that the animals were in abundance and ran

in the fields and played in the sun. And man said, "Let us cage these animals for our amusement and kill them for our sport." And man did. And there were no more animals on the face of the earth. And man said, "It is good."

"ON THE FIFTH DAY, man breathed the air of the Earth. And man said, "Let us dispose of our wastes in the air for the winds shall blow them away." And man did. And the air became heavy with smoke and dust. The sun could not be seen and the winters became long and cold. And man said, "It is good."

"ON THE SIXTH DAY, man saw himself; and seeing the many peoples, their languages, their cultures and their colors, he feared and hated. And man said "Let us build great machines and bombs"; and the Earth was fired with the rage of great wars. And man said, "It is good."

"ON THE SEVENTH DAY, man rested from his labors and the Earth was still, for man no longer dwelt upon the Earth. And it was good."



Polluting GOD'S WORLD

One of the striking features of modern life is a deep and widespread faith in the efficiency of science and the usefulness of technological progress. But there is now at least one good reason to question this faith: The phenomenon that has just recently become a popular cause — environmental pollution. The rapid deterioration of our natural environment has become the chief determining factor in the quality of our lives.

Yet, a serious anti-pollution campaign at all government levels — no matter how widespread the demand — would constitute a wide-sweeping attack on the methods of North American business and industry and we must seriously question whether any government has the strength to resist multi-million dollar corporations.

Last year 200 environmental experts meeting under the aegis of UNESCO predicted that within 20 years our planet will be showing the first signs of succumbing to pollution: the atmosphere will become unbreathable for men and animals; life will cease in rivers and lakes; plants will wither and die from poisoning, they said.

Industrialists, bureaucrats and luxury-oriented individuals dismiss this somewhat understated view with the charge of emotionalism.

If this is alarmist, let us look at some facts:

Seven times as many people crowd the earth today as in Shakespeare's age, but the land that feeds it is shrinking at a frightening rate. Already more than a thousand million acres of arable land have been lost to erosion or soil-sterilizing salts. Under man's dominion over the birds and the beasts more than 150 species have disappeared and a thousand more are fading away.

Cities which should enhance life through diversity and by relieving rural pressures are instead centres of pollution, congestion and noise because governments have failed to cope with urban life.

Man's genius for invention has conquered nature but in doing so has sown the seeds of his own destruction. The fuels he burns have raised the carbon dioxide level in the atmosphere 10 percent in the last 100 years and it may well reach 25

percent by the year 2,000.

Fertilizers and pesticides have enabled man to harvest more food from the land, but he is just learning about its hazards.

On and on hard data goes. Man seems to have a single-minded devotion to reaping more and faster the benefits of technology without any notion of where it leads him or without any attention to the effects.

"Most of the blame for pollution comes from man's desire for short-term economic gain. We dump things into our lakes and streams because it is cheaper or spray apples because we want bigger crops — but we pay for years to come."

We live in God's world as God's people. Nature is the law whereby our physical universe is governed and we tempt the providence of God through our short-sighted preoccupation with our immediate affairs, our personal lives and our ignorance of our place in the balance of nature.

A person who has once perceived the greatness of nature's smallest creature or flower, can no longer be happy if he allows himself to be petty, self-seeking and greedy in his dealings with nature.

A Washington State Supreme Court decision reads: "An unwritten compact between the dead, the living and the unborn requires that we leave the unborn with something more than debts and depleted natural resources."

Governments, from the smallest village to the House of Commons, from the most underdeveloped nation to the mighty U.S., be they communist or capitalist, must mount an unrelenting campaign against the despoilers of the world.

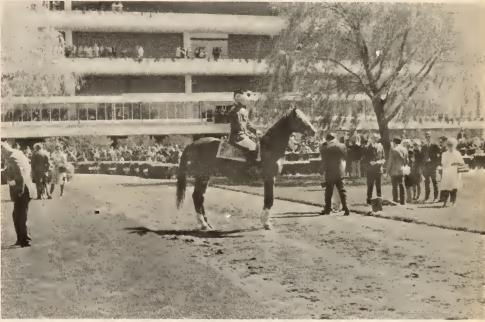
We believe the despoilers of the world are those agencies, both in the private and the public sector, who place economic and technological growth above all else.

Growth only interested in profits and dividends rides roughshod over everything else and nobody seems to stop and wonder if this growth resembles the growth of cancerous cells.

Public opinion must become so strong that governments will enact and enforce laws to that polluters will do more than voice their concerns while they merrily continue their irresponsible ways.

The Ponies are Back at WOODBINE

Have you ever gone out to watch a horse race? You should. Don't dream of making a fortune by betting, because you won't. There is an old saying that says: You can win a race but you can't beat the horses. Believe us this is true. However, if you want to take the family and have a most enjoyable afternoon, go watch the excitement of a horse race. But please don't call as we honestly don't have any hot tips.



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE CORNER

"Do You Know Who and What Was Newton, Sir Isaac?"

II. The Basic Discoveries and His Important Scientific Work.

A. Work On the Telescope and Optics.

Newton returned to Cambridge and to Trinity College in 1667. At this time Isaac Barrow, the Lucasian Professor of Mathematics — a man who distinguished himself in the fields of optics, mathematics and theology — was aware of Newton's achievements; in a book on optics published in that year, Barrow recorded his indebtedness to Newton, calling him a "Man of quite exceptional Ability." At that time the subject of optics was a chief scientific interest of Newton's.

He (Newton) worked at the problem of grinding lenses with nonspherical surfaces and continued to experiment with prisms. One result of his research was a new type of telescope, called the "Reflecting Telescope", because its principal light — gathering component, was a mirror, rather than the lens system of the refracting telescope.

News of this invention came to the Royal Society of London. Newton constructed a telescope and sent it to the Society, to which he was elected a fellow member.

A week later, he suggested that he would like to present an account of the scientific discovery that had led to design the new instrument, a discovery, in his words, "Being in my judgment the oddest, if not the most considerable detection, which has hitherto been made in the operations of nature."

The main points of Newton's discovery were these:

He found that if a narrow beam of white light, e.g., sunlight, is allowed to pass through a slit into a prism, it will be dispersed into light of many colours covering the visual spectrum. He separated any narrow sector from that spectrum, as by placing a board with a slit in the path of the light leaving the prism, and allowed the monochromatic light to pass through a second prism. This new beam was refracted or bent again, but its hue was unchanged. Hence, those were wrong who had argued that the production of a spectrum by a prism arose from a "staining" action of the prism. Rather, as Newton's experiments showed, all light is bent or refracted as it goes from one medium to another (save in a direction perpendicular to the interface between two such media.)

Newton showed that white light is a mixture of light of all colours and that the prism separated the mixture into component parts because the light of each colour is refracted by the prism at a different angle. But if light of a single colour were to be separated out in the spectrum, its colour would not change as it passed through another prism since it would not be a mixture but would be (to use Newton's own phrase) "Homogeneous".

Knowing that white light is a mixture of light of all colours, and the prism separates light into these component colours, Newton could then explain many colour phenomena. For instance, a piece of white paper when illuminated with light of a single colour — say red, green or yellow — will no longer appear to be white (but rather red, green or Yellow). The colours of objects thus are related to the light by which they are seen, because "natural bodies" — are variously qualified to reflect one sort of light in greater plenty than another". On this research are founded the science of colour and the technique of spectrum analysis.

In one set of experiments Newton studied the phenomenon known now as chromatic aberration. Since the prism experiments had shown that each colour has its own index of refraction, Newton concluded that the image of a body illuminated by white light (as sunlight) will not be sharp, there being a different focus for each colour. Thus an ordinary Biconvex lens forms an image with an edge coloured like a miniature rainbow. Newton concluded erroneously from experiments that on one could ever make a lens system free of these colour fringes — free of Chromatic Aberration.

He claimed to have shown by experiment that there is a relation between the bending of light and dispersion into colours such that no system of lenses could ever give an image without these effects.

In this he was mistaken; prisms and lenses can be made of different kinds of glass in pairs so that there is no dispersion although there is a net deviation or bending of light rays from their original paths.

In order to prevent chromatic aberration from spoiling the quality of the telescopic image, Newton devised a telescope in which the principle element was a concave or magnifying mirror, yet as Christian Huygens pointed out, the full potentialities of Newton's reflecting telescope could not be realized until there was a method of grinding parabolic mirrors. The telescope Newton made for the Royal Society, one of their most prized possessions, is nine inches long and has a two inch mirror.

When Newton sent his paper on light and colours to the Royal Society, a committee was appointed to study the question further.

A committee member, Robert Hooke, the originator of a theory of light and colour of considerable merit, had written a book, "The Micrographia" (1665), — dealing in part with the same type of phenomena Newton had studied.

Hooke admitted the accuracy of Newton's experiments, but faulted Newton's conclusions.

Huygens also held to his own theory of colour, and as E.N. da Costa Andrade has explained, he failed to understand, that Newton was not arguing about the nature

of colour, about matters of doctrine, but describing experiments to show how white light and coloured light behaved, to show what were the "measurable properties".

In that time other critics arose; some misunderstood the experiments for the most part, they disagreed on Newton's theory.

Three of Newton's comments explain his position clearly:—

"The theory, which I propounded, (Newton) was evinced by me, not inferring 'tis thus because not otherwise, that is, but by deducing it only from a confutation of contrary suppositions, but by deriving it from experiments concluding positively and directly."

"For the best and safest method of philosophising seems to be, first to enquire diligently into the properties of things, and of establishing these properties by experiment, and then to proceed more slowly to hypotheses for the explanation of them" as to "certain properties of light, which now discovered, I think easy to be proved, — which if I had not considered them as true, I would rather than have them rejected as vain and empty speculation, than acknowledged even as an hypotheses".

Discussions about Newton's paper were still going on in 1675. In December of that year he wrote, "I was so persecuted with discussions arising out of my theory of light that I damned my own imprudence for parting with so substantial a blessing as my quiet to run after a shadow".

One effect of the controversy was that Newton was led to investigate other effects of colour, to inquire how light was produced and to develop the emission or corpuscular theory of light, according to which light is the product of emission by a luminous body, of a host of tiny particles travelling in empty space with a speed of about 186,000 miles per second.

The laws of reflection and refraction were developed on mechanical principles, aided only by a supplementary hypotheses as to how, when falling on a transparent surface, some of the particles are reflected bent back into the medium from which they have come and others are refracted, along a new path inclined to the old, into the medium toward which they are travelling.

It is a consequence of this theory that light travels more quickly in an optically dense medium such as glass than in air. (In the mid 19th century, experiments showed that the denser the medium, the slower the speed of light. Newton's theory led to a false conclusion).

The theory was also applied to explain the colours seen when light is reflected from a thin film, a soap-film or the thin layer of air between a convex lens of large radius and a flat reflecting surface in which it rests; in this case, when viewed in reflected light of a definite colour a series of dark and light rings circling round a central black spot is seen. Newton determined the cause connecting the radius of a bright ring and the colour, the bright rings for the various colours, when white light is used, will be different and the observer will see a series of coloured rings surrounding the black central spot. This phenomenon is now known as Newton's Rings.

In that time Hooke was again a critic; in his "Micrographia" he had adopted a kind of wave theory of light, according to which light consists of a series of pulses transmitted through a medium persuading space, the universal ether, and had endeavoured to explain rectilinear propagation, reflection, and refraction as well as dispersion, and the colours of thin plates. Newton in his explanation of optical phenomena indicated that corpuscles of light might be guided by waves in an ethereal medium; yet he thought little of Hooke's attempts at explanation.

From the work of Thomas Young 1804 and the brilliant work of the French genius Augustin Fresnel a few years later there arose a fully developed description in terms of wave theory covering the phenomena of light as then observed. Young drew on Newton's concepts of waves as well as on the views of Christian Huygens.

Newton rejected a simple wave theory of light because it could not account for rectilinear propagation or for polarization. As Newton demonstrated, all wave phenomena — for instance sound — carry the disturbance into the region of shadow, or around obstacles. It never occurred to him that the waves of light might be exceedingly small. Yet in studying the colours of thin plates, Newton provided much the necessary information for the later wave theorists. Thomas Young showed that Newton's careful measurements led to an accurate determination of the wavelength of the several colours.

In these early papers and later on his Optics (first edition in 1704) — Newton advanced an explanation of optical phenomena that was neither a pure corpuscular theory nor a pure wave theory.

According to Newton it seemed probable that light consists of a series of corpuscles emanating from luminous bodies. These corpuscles give rise to waves as they travel through the ether and many optical phenomena (such as the colours of thin plates), arise from the properties of both waves and corpuscles. This explanation fell from favour during the 19th century, when the wave theory of light was fashionably accepted.

But since A. Einstein wrote of photons in 1905 many writers have called attention to a similarity between Newton's views and those of the 20th century, in which there is a fusion of elements of both wave and corpuscular theories of light.

In the next "Globe" issue, we will continue with Newton's important scientific work. (Work on Gravitation and Astronomy).
John Dumitrascu—P. Eng. May 24th, 1970

CONTEST

Free Tickets to

'HAIR'

(two per winner)

Submit Short Stories and Cartoons to Globe Office



SAC College Regalia Price List

Photo-copies	\$.05
Pens	\$.25
Pads	\$.60
Folios	\$.85
Matchtes	\$.01
Attache Cases	\$11.50
Tankard (12 oz. glass)	\$1.60
Tankard (14 oz. glass)	\$1.80
Tankard (16 oz. ceramic)	\$3.95
Ashtrays	\$1.10
Sweatshirts (ladies)	\$7.00
Rings — Men's Gold	\$28.00
— Men's Silver	\$18.00
— Ladies' Gold	\$26.50
— Ladies' Silver	\$17.00
Decals	\$1.15

Problems, Problems

Community colleges, like George Brown, are a unique, new idea, with unique, new problems. This was the impression that was created during a recent meeting between Keele Campus Student Society execs, and the Student Council reps, from U of T.

The meeting took place at the U of T, student offices and the varsity politicians showed surprising interest in the complaints of the Keele group. They pointed out that the first priority was a complete overhaul of our student council, so that it might become an effective pressure group. However, even this is difficult in a college with so many short-term students and overlapping schedules.

Unlike the university people, we don't start and finish our semesters at the same time; and so, organizations and continuity are difficult. Another by-product of this system is widespread apathy among students.

But it's hard to blame them. Most of our students are sent here by Canada Manpower. They're here to acquire job skills and graduate into the work force. Many have been railroaded into courses they're taking because Manpower Counsellors would take the time to explain the choices faced by the applicant.

We are regarded by Manpower as being one step-away from Unemployment Insurance; and so, we are removed from the work force (and the Manpower waiting rooms) for the duration of our courses. This sort of treatment does not produce involved students.

Another problem is that we are paid by Manpower (the Federal Government) and our courses are set by G.B.C. (responsible to the Provincial Government) No wonder that many students are confused about just who is responsible for what.

When a student (or "trainee" as Manpower would have it) does graduate he discovers that G.B.C. is not exactly famous in the business world. That's to be expected. Community colleges are a recent innovation and the provincial government has been less than energetic about promoting them.

After airing these and other problems, and listening to the ideas of the U of T group, Keele student reps, were newly determined to do something constructive. One result has been the formation of a job-finding service for G.B.C. graduates operated by the students themselves. More projects are also underway to make this "Community" college, more a part of the community.

My Ideas

A day at school in this new age,

Is not to learn how to graduate,
It's an act on life's large stage.

We're all competing and learning to hate.

We have demonstrations and sit-ins

About Viet-Nam, and the White House too,
About people, religion, and colour of skins,
And bring the boys back alive to you.

We're civilized, Oh! yes indeed,

We've learned how to send a man to the moon.

We have religious habits, and a good creed,
But Oh, we forgot these achievements so soon.

If I had a choice, I'd go back in time,

To a time when men just killed to eat,

And did his share of work all the time,

Where people were peaceful, and indiscreet.

So listen students, go to learn,

Not just history and science,

Learn to be kind and warm,

And how to have peace, love, and alliance.

BRIAN KIVELL

STUDENT SOCIETY STRUCTURE

GWS/KEELE CAMPUS

Now that the time is approaching for the election of the student Society Executive members, it might be a good time to consider the structure of our Student Societies. Perhaps we should ask ourselves if the present structure of the Societies is producing the most effective and efficient results possible, or if there might be a more effective form of government of our Societies. Although I have only my own observations and opinions to go on, I feel that there is much room for improvement in the structure of our Student government.

As the present system is set up, the students of each campus elect the members of their student executive on an individual basis. This system, I feel, leads to a diffusion of authority which results in a lack of a clear, cohesive policy on the part of the executive. Due to the structure of the school, (especially at Keele Campus) with its heavy turnover among both the student body and the executive itself, this diffusion of authority results in events while plans being put off while there is consultation among the various officials until there is no chance to implement the plans, either because there has been a loss of those who were willing to implement the plan, or they have become

entirely fed up with the whole idea, because of the long delays.

It is my opinion that we should try to organize our student societies on the basis of a cabinet style of government. Instead of electing the members of the executive, we should elect only a president. The president should be responsible for choosing the executive members, and they should be responsible to him, with the president able to dismiss them if he is dissatisfied with their efforts.

Placing a greater degree of power in the hands of the president will lead to a clearer and more concentrated policy among the members of the executive, and the stronger authority of the president will enable him to implement plans and events, not only in less time, but in a much more effective manner. With more authority in his hands the president will also be in a much better position to take advantage of those offers of help from the members of the student body who are willing to help out in certain areas where they have specialized knowledge, and who, as things stand, are discouraged by the knowledge that they will be subject to innumerable delays and changes as the subject of their interest is

batted back and forth among the various levels of authority in the present set-up. A president, who is clearly in control could accept their help, assign any outside details to others, and leave the volunteer free to help where his specialized knowledge will help most, not leave him tied up in details that have no bearing on his intended aid.

The establishment of some machinery to permit the Board of Class Reps. to remove the president, and initiate another election, would provide an effective check on the activities of the president. If an election is forced by the Board, the ex-President and the members of the board should both have to resign and stand for re-election, thereby taking their arguments to the student body to be resolved by the vote as the student body chooses.

Possibly the students do not wish to change the form of their government, but if there are any who do, I am sure that the "Globe" would be interested in any letter or comment on the subject, pro or con. It is certainly a consideration, and if you are interested, why not send your opinion to the "Globe", either through your school reporter, or delivered by yourself or your student rep?

You call this a College?

Having had a chance to see the plans for the 1972 George Brown College Campus at Casa Loma site, I have to ask myself this question: Why bother building it?

After closely examining the plans, it seems almost ludicrous that it's referred to as a college development. It doesn't provide for proper student parking, an adequate gymnasium, nor an adequate auditorium. Yet they plan to have three to four thousand students there in attendance.

Haven't we as yet learned from previous warehouse facilities that we cannot expect to create a healthy college environment without such essential courtyards that even public schools lavishly contain? If it's such a vital matter of politics and economics then look for another warehouse, but don't spend extreme amounts of money on plans that don't contain the prerequisite demands of college life. As long as our administration continues to neglect or overlook the meaning of the word college we might as well label ourselves an "Educational Factory".

In this case it's not so much of overlooking the situation rather than not allowing for it. I had hoped in the coming years George Brown would have had something far more substantial to offer their students, both in the levels of education and College facilities, but after seeing these plans, I only see George Brown College as a welfare post for retraining; not as a student educational centre appealing to both students and industry alike.

The gymnasium, for example, is the size of a girls volleyball court, not even allowing for adequate facilities within. This will not only affect George Brown participation in varsity sports, which, if successful helps to sell the college spirit which successful sports have always created for their schools. Last, but not least, shouldn't a college be prepared to extend to its students an adequate physical

environment as well as a mental one. I'm sure not all our students are able to afford joining a Y.M.C.A. to get in condition, but even more so, why should they, if public school students don't have to.

What becomes even more degrading is that the gym is only a front for an auditorium, as was the case at Nassau, except this time we are referring to a mass of 3,500 students put in 1,000.

As once put by an ardent philosopher: Ours is a partnership and the course that others have tried to make a better world for us, and now it's our turn to make a better life for those to come. The previous generation may not have been completely successful; however, that doesn't mean we shouldn't try, won't there be to require a normal athletic surrounding but what about those to come, will they have to put up with our absurd planning? If they have any brains they won't have to because other colleges will provide for all this and they will naturally choose the more attractive college.

Aside from the Globe, there is very little communication between students and students, or faculty and students. The student government had created a newspaper to partially deal with the problem, with the hope that the administration would in some way realize the need for better communication. To date only one campus has an intercom system and none have a standard auditorium. I know we are not the richest college in the world as so clearly indicated by the plans for 1972, but nevertheless we must have the foresight to know, what makes a college tick. If you take the spring out of a clock it makes no difference how hard you wind it, it still won't work.

Harry Mitchener

July 31, 1906 — January 7, 1970

In Dedication

*I lived my life complete and free,
I did the best I knew I could,
I gave to others parts of me
That I had felt were kind and good.*

*I held the light from heaven's spark
To stir the seeds of every kind,
To harvest from the empty shades,
The golden grains of mind.*

*I nourished those whom wisdom's eye
Had moved upon for clearer sight,
I helped them aim for deeper skies
To reach for greater heights.*

*The work I started isn't through,
Although the life I shared is gone,
The parts of me, I gave to you
Should live forever on.*

—Student Writer



Harry Mitchener was born . . .

Harry Mitchener was born in Walpole Township. During his early years, the family moved to Cayuga where he finished high school and took an art course. He became service manager of an electrical appliance firm in Brantford. While working in this city, he married Edna, his childhood sweetheart.

After completing the Radio College Electronics course in Toronto in 1932, he became service manager of an electrical appliance firm in Brantford. While working in this city, he married Edna, his childhood sweetheart.

In 1941, the Mitcheners left Brantford to take up residence in Hamilton. At Westdale College, Harry started his teaching career. He taught Electronics to the Royal Canadian Air Force. After graduating from the Ontario Training College of Technical Teachers, he accepted an offer to teach at Ryerson where he instructed for several years. Harry joined the Provincial Institute of Trades in 1962. His task of setting up an electronics program has had lasting results. By attending summer school, he obtained his Type A certificate. In the fall of 1968,

Harry was appointed Assistant Chairman of the Electronics Department.

His interests were numerous. He enjoyed planting various flowers and shrubs. His magnolia tree, when in blossom, was the envy of the street. Harry took great pleasure in driving and enjoyed trips to New York, Quebec, and Florida. Being unselfish, he combined business with pleasure by visiting other colleges while on his travels. He hoped to bring back from these institutes valuable information to incorporate in our own electronics course.

Harry was an avid baseball and hockey fan. He occasionally participated in bowling and a few games of snooker, managing also to build various high fidelity components in his leisure time.

He belonged to the I.E.E.E. and was a life member of the Cayuga Masonic Lodge. Harry Mitchener was a humanitarian. His sincere dedication, his recall of names, his kindness and willingness to co-operate are but a few of the lasting memories that we at George Brown College will forever cherish.

SCUBA CLUB GRADUATES

Mr. Tom McCallum, the scuba instructor, took a group of 22 enthusiastic members of the scuba club on an open water diving test to an island somewhere around Penetang. The reason I'm not able to give you the exact location is because the bus driver got lost a couple of times and when he finally reached his destination I was completely lost.

There were no casualties although one diver nearly drowned because he forgot to turn his tank on!!

Despite the inclement weather conditions, everyone had a tremendous time.



A HUMOROUS EXPERIENCE

The Man Who Succeeds

It was a hot and humid evening in Sydney early in April. The temperature had topped the century by 5 degrees during the afternoon, and the cumulus clouds, which had built up during the day, had not dissipated as usual. They were very black and angry looking and it appeared as though they would open up any minute and saturate the thirsty earth. Until this happened, the hot and very sticky atmosphere just had to be tolerated. It was good beer drinking weather, and the Members of the Royal Australian Engineers Band were doing just that. Not that the weather had any bearing on it. They'd be drinking beer if it was 50 below zero.

The Band had been in Sydney for 2 weeks now, with rehearsals day after day, preparing for the big night, when the massed Bands of the Royal Australian Army would put on a display for the thousands of patrons of The Royal Easter Show. The big moment was almost with them and they weren't wasting good time on anything but drinking. The order to fall in came when expected but, as usual there were the usual moans and groans and "Bottoms up". They struggled to their feet and fell into their designated position. A few of them were a little wobbly on their feet, due to the fact that they had had a liquid supper. Eating would have cut into their drinking time.

The format of the display was not a great deal different from the many they had done in the past. The 6 bands in the display were evenly spaced at intervals around the perimeter of the arena. The Bands marched individually to their designated positions with the lights out, the only sound being a drum from a muffled side drum in each band, to keep the step. The senior drum major took up a position, he was to give a long blast on his whistle. When this happened, the lights were to be turned on and the bands could step off simultaneously. The bands would meet up in the centre and carry out various and intricate manoeuvres.

The engineers band made their way quietly to their position on the eastern end of the ground. As this position was very close to the dressing rooms occupied by the bands, they were the first to be positioned. There were 70,000 people in the grandstands all around the arena, but, of course with the lights out, they appeared as an indistinct dark mass. There was the usual tenderness among the bandmen as is usual prior to an important engagement. Each of them was going over the diagram of the display in their minds, hoping, that if there was to be a slip-up that they wouldn't be at fault.

The only exception to this was Bluey, the side drummer. He'd had a little more to drink than he should have, and he was bemoaning the fact that there wasn't a washroom within the immediate vicinity. He was adamant that he wouldn't last the distance. Someone jokingly suggested that, as the whistle hadn't been sounded, and the lights were out, what was wrong with the ground. Within a fraction of a second, the sound of water hitting the ground was heard by all. Naturally, all heads turned towards the sound, eyes straining in the darkness.

You would have thought the electrician controlling the lights was psychic. Without the all important signal, he threw the switch and the arena was immediately as bright as day. Bluey's face was a mixture of expressions. Pure amazement, acute embarrassment and, most of all, pain. He had snapped the drum back into position so fast that the inevitable collision occurred. Bluey had red hair and a reddish complexion, but at this moment he really shone. A fire engine would look dull in comparison.

The whistle was finally sounded and off they went into the diagram. Poor old Bluey didn't even tap the drum that night. One tap on a wet drum skin and you end up with a hole in it. The instrumentalists didn't do much better either. It's impossible to flugh and blow at the same time, they just couldn't repress their mirth. It was just as well that all the bands were playing the same music that night or it would have been a complete fiasco.

The display finished with a massed band march all around the perimeter of the arena to the thunderous applause of the crowd. This seemed to make all those rehearsals worthwhile. They marched off the arena to the dressing rooms where they were fallen out. Within seconds, all the other bandmen had heard the story, and although the skies selected this moment to open up and drop sheets of rain groundward, they stood to a man and laughed uncontrollably until the tears mixed with the raindrops upon their faces. It was a full 10 minutes before the last of them straggled into the dressing rooms out of the rain, soaking wet but full of happiness.

Bluey became part of a legend that was never to be forgotten. The story has been told and retold and will continue to be so long as bandmen get together. He marched off the arena as sober as a judge, and swore that he wouldn't drink another drop of beer as long as he lived. He hasn't either. He drinks straight whiskey now.

Safety - Anyone?

THE SPINE with its complicated network of muscles, ligaments, bones and nerves is the marvelous support which allows the human body to remain upright, yet flexible. However, within its interlocking structure lies the potential for a variety of pulls, pains, aches and strains. Experimental tests indicate that merely straightening up from a bent-over position puts a strain of more than a quarter of a ton on the back, and to lift a moderate load incorrectly applies tensions of a half ton or more to the lower back.

ALTHOUGH it is estimated that at least one-fourth of all Americans have abnormal spines, statistics show that improper lifting and sudden back twists are the major reasons for back problems. Slipping and falling are the next major causes.

BACK TROUBLE can affect anyone—infant, adult or the elderly—in any walk of life; and prevention of back injuries becomes a basic, personal responsibility. Acceptance and use of the following suggestions can help fulfill that responsibility:

Take advantage of a muscle warm-up before starting to lift or exercise.

Avoid over-lifting, strain, excessive exercise, improper use of the back and any sudden, erratic motion.

Always bend the knees when leaning forward to pick up an object.

Use your leg muscles in lifting by placing your feet close to the base of the object, bending your knees outward, keeping your back straight and then pushing up with your legs.

Never hesitate to get help before lifting something that may be heavy to handle.

Get up and stretch occasionally—if you work at a desk—to give back and leg muscles a break.

Make use of correct posture when sitting and walking. Practice body weight control and adopt a program of exercise geared to your age, physical condition and particular need.

Taverns - Have Known

The first great tavern I visited was the Place Pigalle. For months I was a regular customer on the weekends. The Place was not decorated nor furnished elaborately, but it did house a band which wasn't bad. The sound of the band, when it played was amplified enormously and combined with the modest price of beer, explains why there was a packed house every night. The waiters gave good service, unfortunately too good, for they were always pressuring you to order and if you didn't tip, you would begin wondering where they were pretty soon.

Eventually the live band was discarded, perhaps because it cut too deeply into the profits. When this happened the Place lost much of its appeal.

The Hay-loft was the next tavern I frequented regularly. It is decorated as the name would indicate. The tables are wooden benches and there are barrels of authentic hay hang from the ceiling. There were other decorations which I can't recall due to my condition when I leave. The price of beer is very inexpensive (\$1.20 per jug and there is no harassment from the waiters to re-order. The entertainment consists of one honky tonk piano player who may not be another Liberace, but what he gives away in talent he makes up for in the manner in which he performs. There was a certainly makes up for it in the manner in which he performs.

He generally has had a head start on us in the consumption of beer (I can tell because his eyes are glassy and his face is red) which is a must because personally I don't think he could stand his own playing if he didn't. You will suffer through his first performance unless you happened to stagger in also.

By the second set you should be conditioned for the popular tunes of the 1920's and 30's and, oh yes, Canada. Once everybody is in the groove, the management allows you to sing, dance and prance on the floor, on the tables or under them (depending on how much you've drunk) to the old time songs which I found weren't so bad, even if I didn't know the words.

There are taverns with shuffleboards, pool tables and an assortment of interesting drunks, but without live entertainment, drunks may be interesting but very few are lively) they cannot compare with the Place or the Hay-loft.

The conditions of success are few and easily stated.

Jobs are held consistently and in actuality by flukes of fate or fortune. Those who depend upon luck generally experience bad luck. The ability to hold a job depends, in the main, upon ability. One must be able to control his work and must be able to be controlled in doing his work. One must be able, as well, to leave certain areas uncontrolled. One's intelligence is directly related to his ability. There is no such thing as being too smart. But there is such a thing as being too stupid.

But one may be both able and intelligent without succeeding. A vital part of success is the ability to handle and control, not only one's tools of the trade, but the people with whom one is surrounded. In order to do this, one must be capable of a very high level of affinity, he must be able to tolerate massive realities and he must, as well, be able to give and receive communication.

The ingredients of success are then: First, an ability to confront work with joy and not horror; a wish to do work for its own sake, not because one "has to have a paycheck". One must be able to work without driving oneself or experiencing deep depths of exhaustion. If one experiences these things, there is something wrong with him. There is some element in his environment that he should be controlling, that he isn't controlling or his accumulated injuries are such as to make him shy away from all people and masses with whom he should be in contact.

The ingredients of successful work are: Training and experience in the subject being addressed; good general intelligence and ability; a capability of high affinity; a tolerance of reality; and the ability to communicate and receive ideas from others. Given these things, there is left only a slim chance of failure. There is still a man, a man, a man, a man, the accidents of birth, marriage or fortune; for birth, marriage and fortune are not capable of placing these necessary ingredients in one's hands. One could have all the money in the world and yet not be able to perform an honest day's labor. Such a man would be a miserably unhappy one.

The person who studiously avoids work usually works far longer and far harder than the man who pleasantly confronts it and does it. Men who cannot work are not happy men.

Work is the stable datum* of this society. Without something to do there is nothing for which to live. A man who cannot work is as good as dead and usually prefers death and work to achieve it.

The mysteries of life are not today, with Scientology, very mysterious. Mystery is not a useful ingredient. Only the very aberrant, those who desire to have secrets held away from him, Scientology has slashed through most of the complexities which have been erected for men and has bared the core of these problems. Scientology, for the first time in man's history, can predictably raise intelligence, increase ability, bring about a return of the ability to play a game, and permit man to escape from the deadly spiral of his own disabilities. Therefore, work, itself, can become a game, a pleasant and happy thing.

There is one thing which has been learned in Scientology which is very important to the state of mind of the workman. One feels often that society that he is working for the immediate paycheck and that he does not gain for the whole society anything of any importance. He does not know several things. One of these is how few good workmen are. On the level of executives, it is interesting to note how precious any large company finds a man who can handle and control jobs and men. All that empty space in the structure of this workaday world is a testament to that.

And there is another thing which is quite important and that is the fact that the world today has been led to believe by mental philosophies, calculated to betray them, that when one is dead, that all over and done with and one has no further responsibility for anything. It is highly doubtful if this is true. One inherits, tomorrow, what he died out of yesterday.

Another thing we know is that old men are not dispensable. It is a mechanism of old philosophies to tell men that, if they are old, they are indispensable, they should go down to the graveyard and look at the footstones of an indispensable too. This is the surest foolishness. If you really looked carefully in the graveyard, you would find the machinist who set the models going in yesteryear and found whom there would be no industry today. It is doubtful if a man's feet is being permitted to just now. A workman is not just a workman. A laborer is not just a laborer. An officeworker is not just an officeworker. They are living, breathing, important pillars on which the entire structure of our civilization is erected. They are not cogs in a mighty machine. They are the machine itself.

*stable datum. A datum which keeps things from being in confusion and among other data align.

FROM: A NEW SLANT ON LIFE by L. Ron Hubbard copyright (c) 1965 by L. Ron Hubbard All World Rights Reserved.

Victoria Day at Humber

More than 15,000 people found a beautiful way to celebrate Victoria Day on

May 18. The large crowd gathered, at the Highway 27 Campus of Humber College for a rock festival sponsored by the Etobicoke Y.M.C.A. The entertainment was supplied by Lighthouse,

Keith McKie, Sy-Potma, Papa Grey and Down Child Blues Band and also there was a light show.

It is good to see that at least one college can get people to attend its social events!



METRO'S FINEST — ON THE MOVE

It is always sad when a demonstration be it for peace or anything else turns into a riot or near riot. Such was the case in the recent Peace demonstration in front of the United States Consulate.

I was there with a friend to take some pictures for the Globe and didn't like what I saw. The pictures on this page show you a great deal of the problem. Toronto's finest.

I myself, certainly not involved with the actual demonstration, was pushed into the crowd against my will and had to cope with it until I found a chance to escape between police lines to safety. I saw many people being pushed with undue force by the police into a tight bundle, helplessly dragged along, wanting only to get out of the reach of our so called protectors of the peace.

I personally know of one George Brown student, Roger Melhuish, who wasn't so lucky in getting away from the clutches of the police and now faces a charge of assaulting a police officer even though he never touched anyone. Roger took part of the demonstrations with his wife and together they coped with being shuffled south on University Avenue. But when a policeman without cause, grabbed his wife and started pulling her Roger got uptight and pulled from the other side. The officer let go and Roger realized his chance to step between the officer and his wife, shielding her from the police. Seeing that the policeman's victim was getting away, he started on Roger. Four policemen dragged Roger away, who never laid a hand on anyone, who in fact was only protecting his wife.

Now Roger faces a serious charge of assault that could seriously damage his chances for the future. His trial is coming up on June 9, and I for one will be there to see the outcome.

When will "Metro's finest" learn to respect the law? I know that the near riot did not start until the police charged into the crowd and not only the demonstrators but also the innocent bystanders got very upset on account of this irresponsible action. But you know the old story, who is going to believe a bunch of long haired kids that are concerned and want to do something about it.

As far as Roger goes, I believe him and I am going to try and do something for Roger.



SAC Plank

The election is over, but my campaign will extend itself throughout my entire term in office. For those of you who voted for me I trust to maintain your continued support; for those of you who didn't, I equally trust that you will join with me in making George Brown College all it really can be; and all it really can be will depend on what we want to make it. My plans speak for themselves as proven by the majority of votes I received, but this is not to overlook the keen dedication given by a few, who spent their days and evenings on my behalf. To them go the laurels of my victory — Signwriting Room 647, Francis Toombes, Barbara Berzso and practically all of College Campus.

I have made it a habit to understand your problems and realize your wishes. My programs will be oriented in that direction. Your societies, who already deal with, will make it a strong habit of theirs to work in your best interest, but the only way they can do this is if you continue to bring your problems to them as you have done with me.

I have made it clear to your societies that I intend to allot them more responsibilities so that they may solve your problems with greater experience but this will only come about if they are able to prove that they are ready to handle such responsibilities. If they continue to miss SAC Board Meetings consistently as some have done, they will find themselves without positions on the Board. I realize that some of you have had their dealings with the Corporation in previous months, by either being ignored or misled.

Humiliation is not always an easy thing to accept, but I must point out to them that this is a new year, with a new executive prepared to give them complete considerations to serve you in an effective manner. If they do not extend the same consideration to you or to me, their usefulness as a society will become increasingly more difficult. The same will apply for my executive.

I am a firm believer of the proverb, "United We Stand — Divided We Fall", and although, as students we comprise the majority of those attending this college we must be aware that there are three facets of college life, which without co-operation most student aims would become meaningless. They are Administration, Faculty, and yes, even maintenance. I have had a successful and sustained friendship with some members from the respective groupings and they have indicated to me a strong desire to help in the success of student affairs. As students we can do only so much, but as a combined force we will be able to accomplish four times as much, if not more. I extend to the academy an invitation to participate and give of themselves at student affairs whether they be clubs or social functions.

Due to the short courses many students have at this college, a form of continuity is required to sustain any student program for a school year. What usually happens is that, student chairmen of clubs conclude their courses before anything substantial begins to roll, and that's the last that is heard of the club until another individual comes along with the brilliant idea of forming such a club. This can be rectified if certain members of the faculty show us interest in such clubs and are willing to volunteer their experience and efforts in helping students with similar interests. Their continuity and dependability will provide for students, an experience and education in these areas that have been missing from G.B.C. since her existence. Those faculty members interested please make yourselves known to us.

As for the Globe, the student newspaper, I feel now is as good as any to state my position on it. Having read some of the other college newspapers I can easily come to the conclusion that it is one of the best student papers existing in Ontario. The credit goes to a handful of people who earnestly would like greater participation by the student body toward it. This is not to say it can't be improved or receive objective criticism; it is just to say that this is a student newspaper run by students to the best of their ability and if you have any strong objections, I'm sure you will let the editor know as has been done in the past. I will comply with the previous presidents' policy on the Globe; S.A.C. will in no way censor or permit censorship of the Globe. It will not interfere in the Globe's management in any way, shape, or form, and the Globe will be run as a separate identity to S.A.C., or any other organization involved with George Brown College. The Globe has indicated their desire to work on your behalf through an established form of communication and sound reporting. If we, as your executive aren't doing an exemplary job, I'm sure that they will let you know. In turn, if they don't do a good job, we will let them know. This is my newspaper and my suspicion is that you expect the best from it. I know that this year will be a most memorable one and hopefully a successful one. The programs I have set for myself, (Children, Students Accommodation, Job Placement, Public Relations) are still in their planning stages, but are on their way to becoming real. Through the SAC plank you shall be informed of all the developments along those lines and for the time being I will ask all of you to bear with the sacrifices we might have to make in order to establish plans that may and most likely will be of historical significance to student governments at the college level.

I am grateful to my friend and classmate Mr. Ken Wara for reading the following essay and for making corrections as regards, punctuation and spellings.

To my colleague and friend Vishnu Krishnamachari for pointing out various grammatical errors. To other colleagues for their helpful discussion. Last but not least I wish to acknowledge the considerable help I received from my landlady, Mrs. J. Adler (whose vast erudition I am greatly indebted to, but whom some also rather overwelmed me) for reading the original draft and making numerous suggestions with respect to alternative construction of sentences.

Golban Dubarry
Welding Specialist 28
March, 1970

*"All nature leave their work, stags leave their lair.
The bees are stirring; birds are on the wing;
And winter slumbering in the open air,
Wears on his smiling face a dream of Spring;
And I the while the sole unbusy thing,
Nor honey make, nor pair, nor build, nor sing."*

Four weeks ago sitting in my classroom, I celebrated my thirtieth birthday. The occasion was somewhat of an emotional experience and I strove to draw from it everything I could for my soul's health. I felt compunction over some parts of my past I could remember and my reaction was one of general discontent with myself. For I feel I have not been an apt pupil of that most detached but devoted of all teachers — experience.

Memory is a strange faculty. The past is a country largely covered by mist. Certain peaks rise up clearly and certain plains are also in bright sunlight. But the rest is either altogether submerged or too dim for recognition. What we remember seems to be so capricious. Some of the things we vividly recall are quite unimportant, while others have stuck in our minds simply because they were not characteristic. There are so many incidents we would give much to remember but cannot. Time has annihilated them. And it is not curious that what we would willingly forget clings to us with unannouncing persistence.

The tragedy of growing old is remaining young. To have the mind of a youth in the body of an old man is so paradoxical, or just peculiar as to excite laughter. But those capable of this unusual quality have often proved themselves benefactors of mankind. I know of course that there are some men who can never grow up and remain boyish rather than buoyant. I do not like the breed. To be a score of years and seventeen and still possess the shallow outlook of a youth of sixteen is not a recommendation. For it evokes ridicule and to be ridiculous should always be avoided. Was it not Pope, who said that a fool at forty is a fool indeed?

As we remember certain things we did long ago, we feel ashamed and turn hot or cold according to our temperament. Shame is a good thing, but it is better to inflict it upon ourselves than to have others do it for us. Habitual faults seldom harass the conscience. This is left to blunders and stupidities we never meant to commit, thoughtless actions, deeds of seeming ingratitude, hasty utterances which were cruel or even breaches of good manners long forgotten by those who witnessed them. These are the mistakes which bring a blush to our cheeks. If we are honest with ourselves, they belittle us in our own eyes — always a salutary process; for to fall in our own esteem saves us from declining in the estimate of others.

Have we been happy? It is not true that we are never either so happy or so miserable as we thought ourselves to be. As we look back we shall no doubt admit ruefully that half our troubles consisted in expecting difficulties that never came. The average man is an inveterate pessimist.

But here again memory is treacherous. The good years may not have been so good as we lived through them.

Reality can be so elusive. Men paint the past with glamour, heighten what suits them, often tinting down what is inconvenient or unconvivial.

Thus I have discovered with a start that my big troubles did not always obsess me. It must have been the charity of nature that prevented me from being unduly pensive or morose. Some kindly ministrant comes seasonably and throws a veil over the misfortunes that bid fair to sear over memory forever.

And yet who can say that life has not brought him too many happinesses? The ceaseless effort of early days, the toil by lamplight while others slept, the aspirations that goaded us to renewed resiliency — the little successes we were apt to magnify, the advancement in status or independence which urged us to something bordering on ecstasy and lastly some romantic love which filled our world with a glowing radiance.

Some of these experiences came to duke and dastard alike and no one can deny that they bring happiness at least for a season. But it is only the spur of honourable ambition which can create that lasting atmosphere of happiness, indispensable to the higher human types. Work is the sine qua non of joy.

Ambition is either the luxury of the happy and confident, or the refuge of the anxious and despondent. For me it is the latter because of my West Indian background. And as we review what has gone before, it should be no surprise if we regarded our early struggles as the most exciting and perhaps the happiest part of our lives.

But it is a poor thing to think merely about our own happiness. What does it matter whether we are happy or not? We were sent into the world to do and to be something — to plant some patch of garden, to defend the little bit of line, to light some torch and pass it on to others.

Further, there is this solemn thought. Are we just animals or on probation as immortal spirits? If the latter, then the question which more and more comes to us as our end draws near is whether we have used our lives well or made a mess of them. What have we to show for the natural talents with which we were endowed? Have we put them out at interest or have we "hidden our Lord's money in a napkin"?

However, it is not for us to answer these questions; we may feel satisfaction or remorse, but it may well be that neither is justified.

Let me say quite simply that all my experiences so far have taught me that I have been and am being guided by a gracious Hand. I do not mean that I can trace what are called special providences or that I have always been saved from bad mistakes. Nor can I pretend that the discipline has always been gentle.

But in a rare sense I can make my own the words, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped me," and my conviction of this Divine care has become stronger as the years have passed. It has been said that the good man feels old age more by the strength of his soul than by the weakness of his body. At thirty-seven you begin to wish that this were so with you. I do.

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DATES TO REMEMBER

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CURTAIN
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THE POOR ALEX THEATRE

296 Brunswick (at Bloor and Brunswick)

ADMISSION
1.50

WED JUNE 3

FRI JUNE 5

SAT JUNE 6

TICKETS available at: **TERAULAY CAMPUS SAC OFFICE** — Telephone 360-1554
SAC Class Representatives
The Box Office — June 3, 5, 6

GEORGE BROWN DAY

JUNE 12 *Students, Faculty and Family Welcome*

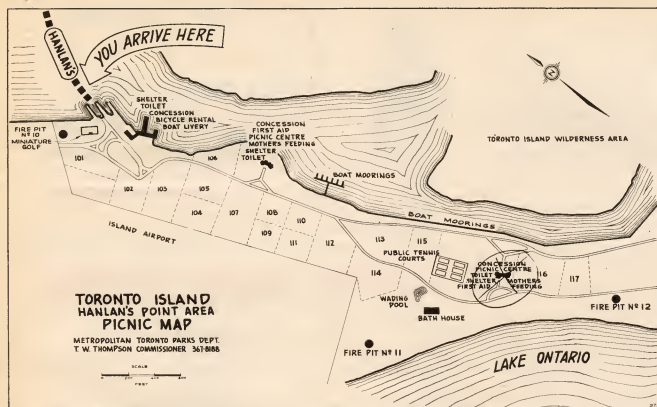
50c Includes Everything

*Bring 4 people in your car
and SAC pays for parking*

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Hanlan's Point, Toronto Islands (gather at the ferry docks-foot of Bay Street) 4:00 p.m. sharp (to receive pre-paid ferry fare)

- 4:00 — Leave ferry docks at foot of Bay Street for Hanlan's Point
- 4:15 — Disembark
- 4:30 — Assemble at GBC's area (i.e. Area 117, Fire Pit No. 12) for orientation.
- 4:40 — Proceed to Boat Livery
- 5:00 — Start of Rowboat Races and Regatta
- 6:00 — End of Boat Races and Regatta
- 6:15 — Assemble at Bicycle Rental shop
- 6:30 — Start of Bicycle Rodeo
- 7:30 — Start of Tennis Tournament,
- 7:30 — Assorted Games in Picnic area 117:
 - Dodge Ball
 - Tug-of-War
 - Sack Race
 - "Wheelbarrow Race"
 - Soft Ball Game
- 9:00 — End of Tennis Tournament
- 9:00 — End of Assorted Games in Area 117
- 9:01 — Sun Sets — start fire
- 9:15 — Entertainers start
- 9:45 — Weiner Roast — Entertainers continue
- 10:30 — Pie Eating Contest for dessert
 - Sing-a-long
- 11:00 — Break site & Extinguish fire. Collect games equipment
- 11:30 — Ferry back to mainland.



KEELE CAMPUS PRESENTS MANPOWER—A—GO—GO

featuring

J. Michael Wilson, CHUM Radio

Friday June 19, 1970, 8 p.m.

at

St. Helen's Parish Church Hall, 1678 Dundas St. West.

\$1.50 per person
\$2.50 per couple

Beer, Liquor,
Buffet

Bridge Club News

Keele Campus, May 22, 1970.

The current interest at Keele Campus Bridge Club is the tournament which is to be the first official event of the newly formed club. The tournament, which is to be held on June 10th and June 11th from 4:30 p.m. to 9:30 p.m., will be open to all students and faculty of George Brown College. Students from all Campuses are invited to attend, either to play or to watch. Any students from any campuses who wish to play are asked to contact the Keele SAC office, phone 766-8495, by Tuesday, June 3, before 3:30 p.m., to leave the names of both partners. Though it has not yet been decided, there may be a nominal fee for playing, not exceeding 50c. The games will be played on a best of three, rubber basis, or a game of 2500 pts., whichever comes first. Trophies will be awarded to the winning partners, (BEST record over the two nights), and a trophy will be given to the school the winners attend, to be held until the next open tournament, when it must be placed up for the winners of the next tournament, to go to their Campus.

Since it seems that there is no other Bridge Club at any of the other campuses, the Keele Club would be interested in playing Bridge. If there are enough potential members at any campus Keele will help them set up a club, and if there are not, an attempt will be made to enter anyone interested in playing Bridge. If there are enough potential members at any campus Keele will help them set up a club, and if there are not an attempt will be made to enter anyone interested into the Keele Club. Anyone interested is asked to contact their SAA Rep. and ask him to deliver a list of names to the Keele Club executive.

One other current project at Keele may be of interest to players at other campuses, and that is an attempt to set up a Weekenders Club for Bridge Players. This club will be formed from those people who are willing and able to hold weekend games in their homes, and those players who wish to play on the weekend. Any person from any campus is eligible to enter, but anyone who enters their name is asked to specify whether they can hold games at their homes, or whether they are just able to play.

Members of the Keele Club will be asked to approve a constitution, and elect a president at their May 27th meeting, prior to the tournament.

Sports Programs

As many of you may know the Gym will be closed the middle of June for the summer months. However this does not necessitate the termination of all sports.

A Cricket Club is being formed under the able leadership of Mr. Leroy Harrison. Anyone interested in playing cricket is urged to join. Practice is presently being held Tuesday and Thursdays at 4 p.m. at the Tip Top Tailor Field.

Soccer has also begun, with last year's varsity coach, John Horikits, as the organizer. Soccer practice is being held Tuesday and Thursday at 4:30 at Tip Top Tailor Field at the foot of Bathurst St. Former varsity players and any other interested students are urged to attend practice.

A softball league is also presently being organized. Games are to be played. Monday and Wednesday's at 3:30 at the Tip Top Tailor Field. Anyone interested is requested to submit a team to Mr. V. Drake, 21 Nassau Street, phone 362-3971. Ext. 173.

KARATE CLUB

Karate was found many years by the Chinese for self defense against man and animals.

Now for the chance that you have all been waiting for. The George Brown College with the help of Joe Abate and the help of every student interested in Karate, we can start a Karate Club.

Every student is welcome to learn this ancient art, free of charge. Unfortunately we cannot afford to buy uniforms for you, so either bring your own or we will sell you one.

Instructions are given by a first degree Black Belt. We will build up your ability to defend yourself from a lone stand against one opponent to a lone stand against ten opponents.

See your activity chart for Days and times and most important of all join the Karate Club now.



FROM BOXING HISTORY

One of the greatest records ever compiled by a professional fighter was that of "Blackjack" Billy Fox. By facing a combination of hamdons and other various stuffs, Billy managed to KO the first 43 opponents that faced him. Not all of his foemen were totally unknown; among his better known victims were Ossie Harris, Artie Levine, and George Kochan. Billy had to flatten Kochan three times before George wisely decided he'd had enough.

His 44th foe was no tank. He was none other than Gus Lesnevich, and the stakes were for the light-heavyweight title. The pairing took place on February 28th 1947. After suffering an early knockdown from one of his challengers explosive fists, champion Gus gradually began to reach Fox's chin. In the tenth frame Lesnevich ended the riotous affair with a knockout victory. The KO streak had come to a halt. Gus however hadn't heard the last of Billy Fox. Before the year was out Fox had added seven more KO victims to his list of conquests, the final one being from chinned Jake LaMotta.

Fox's stalwart fans were convinced that the Philadelphia wonder was ready once again for the big prize. On March 5th 1948 Billy and Gus tangled for the second time with the 175 pound honours on the line. This time the challenger didn't stay long. Gus started throwing bombs from the opening bell and by 1:58 the black jack bomber had been counted out. From then on it was all downhill for Billy. After being flattened twice by Dick Wagner, he was punched into retirement by unknown Joe Blackwood. Billy drifted into obscurity after the Blackwood loss and for many years his whereabouts were undetermined. One night a few seasons back, Gus and one of his friends dropped into a howling alley for a couple of quick games. As they were about to get underway the ex-champ recognized the pin-boy. It was no one else but Blackjack Billy himself. Naturally Gus got around to asking Fox why he was employed in such a humble means of livelihood. Billy's answer could well supply a fitting epitaph for many a vanished fortune. It seems he played the horses heavily. Fox is broke and almost forgotten now but he left behind him a record that future punchers may never surpass; 43 knockout victories in a row.

SPORT BULLETINS

Contact Marti MacQuarrie at Keele Campus SAC office regarding a Softball Umpire's Clinic.

Contact David Kissoonbeth, Teraulay Campus SAC office, room 409 phone 360-1554 regarding a Cycling Club. Anyone interested?

Canadian Team Handball Championship, May 30, 31, at McMaster University in Hamilton at 10:00 a.m. Tickets available from Mr. Vince Drake at Nassau Street Gym. Free, if you promise to attend.

Summer Athletic Programmes in Cricket, Softball, and Soccer: Sign up today in the gym 21 Nassau St.

S.A.A. Bulletin:

G.B.C. is now the proud possessor of a Junior High School Gym for the 1972 expansion programme!



SOFTBALL LEAGUE SCHEDULE

Division A

1. Carpenters Adv. A.
2. College A
3. Keele A
4. College B
5. Carpentry C

Division B ????

1. Steamfitters
2. Bricklayers
3. Keele B
4. College C
5. Keele C - Girls Team

SCHEDULE: DIVISION A

	May 25	May 26	May 27	June 1	June 2	June 3
3:30	1 vs 2		1 vs 3	1 vs 4	3 vs 5	1 vs 5
4:30	3 vs 4	2 vs 5	4 vs 5	2 vs 3		2 vs 4

SCHEDULE DIVISION B

	May 25	May 26	May 27	June 1	June 2	June 3
3:30	1 vs 2	2 vs 5	1 vs 3	1 vs 4	3 vs 5	1 vs 5
4:30	3 vs 4		4 vs 5	2 vs 3		2 vs 4

Playoffs June 8

GAME 1 3:30 Division A No. 1 vs Division B No. 2

GAME 2 3:30 Division A No. 2 vs Division B No. 2

CHAMPIONSHIP JUNE 10 3:30 Winner game 1 vs Winner of game 2

All games to be played at Tip Top Tailor field, Bathurst and Lakeshore.



Floor Hockey Champs

Electrical Advance "D" D. Reed, R. Scott, J. Mulhull, J. Watsson, B. Knight, J. Panzini, S. Walker, J. Irwin.

Elect D Elect A
1st game 6 -- 6
2nd game 8 -- 4
Electrical A lost.

WANTED SPORTS EDITOR FOR THE GLOBE

Position is remunerated

FOR DETAILS CALL

THE GLOBE OFFICE

920-5533

ARCHERY:

Do you know that George Brown now has available the latest sports added to the 1972 Olympics? Yes, it is true and you can participate or spectate any Tuesday or Thursday from 5-7 p.m.

I invite all students within the grasp of this paper, to find out about modern archery. It takes no great strength or skill to shoot an arrow, so come try it.

Many of you probably have tried some form of archery in your younger years, but most people are surprised how far it has developed beyond a "kids game".

I want to express to the female readers that you are most welcome. The co-ordination that I've seen in the school's girls is great, and will be useful in co-ordination good archery. "Shades of Maid Marian!"